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NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1925.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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PRICE ONE CENT.

WISHING YOU A

MERRY CHRISTMAS

PRESIDENT SNUBS
LIEUT.-GEN. MILES.

Takes Him to Task Severely for His Remarks on the Schley Case.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 23.—Gen. Miles, who has returned here from New York, denies that he will apply for a court of inquiry in regard to his reprimand by Secretary Root. Otherwise, he refuses to discuss the incident.

Exactly what happened when the General called on President Roosevelt to explain his interview on the findings of the Schley Court of Inquiry has come out through the report of eye-witnesses.

When Secretary Root notified Gen. Miles that his published statement required an explanation to the President, as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, Gen. Miles went to the White House. There were others present, and the President, seeing Gen. Miles enter, said:

"In just a minute, General."

Gen. Miles, thinking a word with the President was sufficient, started in to say that he had expressed himself without any intention of violating either military ethics or army regulations.

The President did not give him an opportunity to finish, but turned impetuously and said to him:

"Your interview in the Schley controversy was an outrage on me (for my administration). I have always been your friend and I was your friend when I was Governor, and I am surprised that you should have treated me for the adminis-

tration as you did in this way."

Gen. Miles could not reply in like spirit, and withdrew.

His friends say the President took unfair advantage of him in replying to him in public, instead of reserving his emphatic speech for a private interview.

It is in the province of the President to reprimand Gen. Miles, as he reached the age of sixty-two last August, but the President has indicated that the reprimand is intended to close the incident.

The air here is full of rumors of what the friends of Schley, Dewey and Miles are going to do when Congress convenes, but no definite plan of action has been outlined.

DARK SIDE
OF XMAS.

Three Families in Abject Want in Greater New York To-Day.

Destitution and starvation is the unenviable condition of three families in Greater New York today, the only day of the year when there is supposed to be universal happiness.

John Farrell, of No. 547 East Sixty-first street; Joseph Vacha, of No. 342 East Forty-first street, and Nathan Shulberg, of No. 446 Metropolitan avenue, Williamsburg, are the heads of these unfortunate groups.

John Farrell has a wife and five children. They occupy three small rooms on the top floor of a rear tenement. The absence of Santa Claus from the Farrell home this Christmas will not disappoint the children to any extent, as they have gone hungry many times within the last few months.

Farrell, while at work in August last, broke his right ankle. For a while he was at Bellevue; later he was sent to the hospital for Cripples, and more recently he has been at home. His wife has been working bravely to keep the wolf from the door, but has not been able to earn more than a bare living for the family. Almost similar is the case of Joseph Vacha. He has a wife and four children. They live in a basement. Vacha has been in Gouverneur Hospital for some time, and, being there, he will fare better than either his wife or children, for a turkey dinner will be provided by the hospital authorities.

He is an iron worker by occupation, and a month ago he fell and fractured his skull. He has since been hovering between life and death. After putting the children to bed last night Mrs. Vacha went to the hospital as usual to learn whether he was still alive. She was informed by the doctors that the crisis was over and that he would recover.

"That news is the best Christmas present that could come to me," said the brave little woman.

Mrs. Vacha has a father who is almost blind, and for him and her four children she has been trying to provide food and pay rent since her husband was taken to the hospital.

A companion in misery to these three families is that of Shulberg. He is a cigarette with a wife and nine children. For several months he has been unable to work because of an affection of the lungs. To add to this misfortune four of the children are ill with the measles and another has measles and bronchitis combined.

The family might have starved long ago but for the generosity of the neighbors and Edward Kross, of No. 151 Rodway street, who know the family to be deserving.

At the beginning of the holidays some of the children were ill with the measles, temporary employment, but were unsuccessful, and the family has continued to suffer.

RAILROAD MAN DIES.

A. H. Moore, Vice-President of the Reading, Succumbs to Illness.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23.—Albert H. Moore, vice-president of the Reading Railroad Company, died at his home, No. 312 North Sixth street, last night. He had been ill for thirteen weeks. A widow and two children survive him.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Lasting Brom-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

SAD FATE BEFELL
CAPTAIN'S GOAT.

SHEEHAN'S MASCOT VENTURED TO TENDERLOIN.

Got Mixed Up in the Maze of Her-ald Square and Now He Is No More.

Dire fate befell the faithful mascot of Police Capt. Michael Sheehan, when in search of his friend he wandered all the way down to the Tenderloin last evening.

Said mascot was one Gullimus Capricornus Harleminensis, in plain talk, a goat. Once a cliff-dweller in Harlem, he has been driven by over civilization to the peaceful meadows of the Bronx, and there one happy day he spied the majestic form of Capt. Sheehan and admired him just as President Roosevelt had done.

Like the lamb in the nursery rhyme, everywhere the captain went the goat was sure to go. So when Commissioner Murphy brought the Roosevelt favorite to the Tenderloin Mr. Goat followed suit. The captain took an elevator and beat the goat down by twenty-four hours, but Mr. Goat's scent was as keen as a Central Office detective, and he landed in Herald Square headed for West Thirtieth street about a week ago.

The newsboys began to have fun with him and in his bewilderment he tried to climb into a Broadway car to the great distress of a Jam of Santa Clauses on the rear platform. He next rolled into the rocky excavation for a new department store, and for a minute he thought he was back on his native Harlem, but the infuriated watchman clubbed him out.

Then Policeman Stevenson, not knowing his official position, mistook him for a night stick until he plunged headlong into a southbound trolley car. Capt. Sheehan got the report at the station-house and came out to look at the remains.

"All goats look alike to me," replied the new ruler of the Tenderloin with icy reserve.

CAPT. COOK'S FATE.

Chiefs Explain the Accident That Happened to the Navigator.

HONOLULU, Dec. 23.—The oft-repeated tale of how the Sandwich Islanders ate Capt. Cook, the famous English explorer, has caused some of the old chiefs and chiefs to make an emphatic denial of the charge of cannibalism, and to correct history from tradition handed down from generation to generation.

According to this new version Capt. Cook was killed and part of his body eaten, but it was by children and underlings, not by the natives, as the story contained the famous explorer's body held nothing more than pig.

The story is that the body was cut up with a view to making an offering to the gods, and that the pieces were placed in a separate cauldron as an offering to the god of the sea. There they were dissolved by some children who ate the flesh under the impression that it was pig.

The natives still point out the spot on Kona, Hawaii, where this is said to have taken place.

Three Killed in a Quarrel.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 23.—Three dead resulted from a fight between brothers of Ducktown, Tenn. Dave Payne, murderer and escaped convict, was summoned by his brother to come home, where his wife was sick. The brothers quarrelled and fought. William Flannagan interfered, was fatally wounded, and then killed Dave Payne, whose wife died from the shock of the news.

MAN SHOT,
GIRL NEAR.

Mysterious Affray in a Chicago Office Building.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—Charles B. Martin, a manufacturer in the McVicker Theatre Building, is at the county jail hospital, and his death is expected from a bullet wound which has penetrated the abdomen and lungs. The shooting occurred in the office of Angel & Co., Nos. 512 to 514 Champin Building, in the presence of Miss Bernice Michaus, who had a few minutes before rejected a Christmas offering from Martin.

It is alleged by persons who were in the office at the time of the shooting that Martin had at first threatened to shoot Miss Michaus, that she had screamed, and that then he turned the gun upon himself and fired.

The police are trying to get a statement from Martin before his death. He is a well-known and popular man. The shooting was an accident, though the shooting was on the other hand, has as yet been a mystery. Michaus, who had taken the menace as a joke, shot her on several occasions, though she had taken the menace as a joke.

Miss Michaus visited Martin at the hospital, but he was unconscious and did not recognize her.

LAWS COVER TRUSTS.

Attorney-General of Washington Reports on Railway Combine.

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 23.—In a long opinion rendered to Gov. Rogers, Attorney-General Stratton, Republican, holds that this State has full power to maintain an action to protect the public interest against railroad combinations effected through the Northern Securities Company.

Gov. Rogers asked for an opinion just after receiving Gov. Van Sant's letter. Since then the Attorney-General and his assistants have read over a thousand opinions and decisions bearing on the subject of trusts.

His conclusion is that without further legislation this State, through its attorney, can maintain an action and proceed to protect the people against trusts, monopolies and unlawful combinations.

His only doubt is whether tangible facts can be procured upon which to base suits brought by the State.

SET FIREWORKS OFF.

Man Plays a Prank in Richmond, Va., with Serious Results.

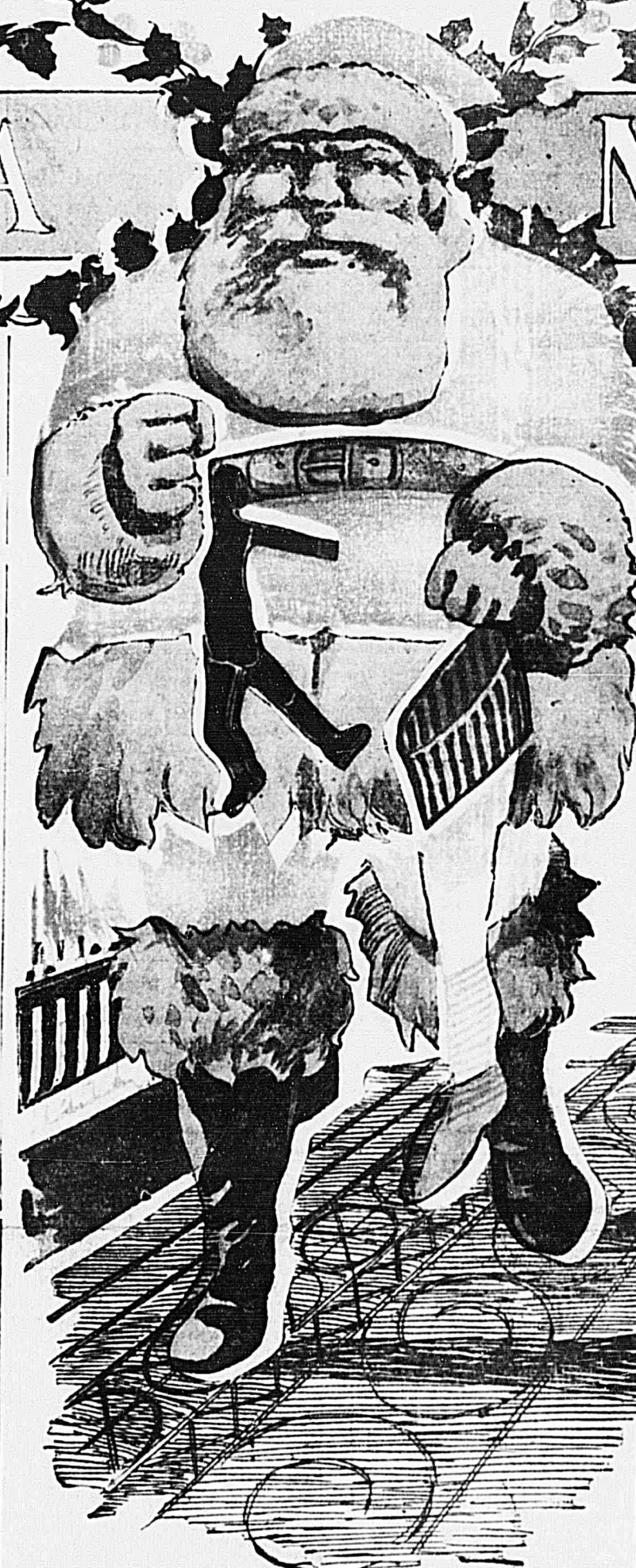
RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 23.—During the packed condition of Broad street tonight A. Marchetti, a confederate and pyrotechnic merchant, sold a "set" of fireworks to a Christmas eve, who the latter lighted it and tossed it in a large display of fireworks on sale in front of the store.

Immediately there was an explosion and in half a minute nearly \$100 worth of pyrotechnics were in a blinding blaze. From canisters, sky-rockets and bombs shot in every direction, and hundreds of people stampeded. Several were painfully injured.

Will of Millionaire Minshall.

TERRER HAUTE, Ind., Dec. 23.—The will of D. W. Minshall, disposing of an estate of \$1,000,000, has been filed for probate.

Each of seven nieces he bequeathed \$100, and provided for the payment of the rest of business property to two sisters. Forty thousand dollars is to be paid in trust for the small children of his son Charles. His son and daughter, Miss Helen Minshall, are to have three shares alike in the residue of the estate.

DIED FROM CUT
OF ENVELOPE.

WEALTHY JAMES HICKS SUC-CUMBS AT HOTEL.

Had Been Slightly Lacerated While Sealing a Letter at the Waldorf-Astoria.

A cut on the lip caused by contact with the sharp edge of an envelope has resulted in the death at the Waldorf-Astoria of James Hicks, of Piqua, O., one of the wealthiest steel manufacturers in the West.

Mr. Hicks, who is familiarly known throughout the West as "Jimmy," came to the city two weeks, as he has done for years, to spend Christmas with friends. Seated in the writing-room of the hotel four days ago with his friend and former partner, Col. J. G. Batelle, of Columbus, O., Mr. Hicks lacerated his lower lip with the sharp edge of an envelope he was sealing. He paid no attention to the injury, though it caused a slight flow of blood.

The next day Col. Batelle found his friend confined to his room with a cold, and the lower lip was badly swollen. Mr. Hicks laughed at the idea of calling physicians, but Col. Batelle insisted, and had the house physicians visit him.

Col. Batelle's friend was suffering from an acute attack of pneumonia. Mr. Hicks was not told of his diagnosis.

Later Col. Batelle called in Drs. McBurney and Deland. They called for two days, but in spite of their efforts the disease made rapid headway.

Finally they decided something more was the matter, and after a consultation decided Mr. Hicks was suffering from erysipelas and blood-poisoning. When told his friend had but a few hours to live, Col. Batelle was disappointed. He besought the doctors to prolong the patient's life, his wife and son could be summoned. Oxygen was used, but Mr. Hicks died two hours before the arrival of his family, who came by special train from Cincinnati.

Mr. Hicks was forty years old and a prominent citizen of Cincinnati. He was President of the Corrugated Iron Works of this city, and the Vice-President of the Piqua Iron Works, both of which were absorbed by the Steel Trust. His body will be taken back to Piqua, O., tomorrow.

GRANTED DIVORCE
IN OKLAHOMA.

COL. M'KAY GETS A DECREE IN THE WEST.

Well-Known Shipbuilder Had Brought Suit in Washington, but Failed in Effort.

GUTHRIE, Okla., Dec. 23.—Col. Nathaniel McKay, owner of the Dewey Hotel, in Washington, D. C., has obtained a divorce from Mrs. Jennie Pope McKay, of New York City.

Col. McKay is the seventeenth child of the famous Boston shipbuilder, O. L. McKim. He is seventy years old, about twenty-five years older than Mrs. McKay, and is very wealthy. He was married Saturday night at St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church in that city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Charles Martin Niles, the rector, in the presence of a church full of the friends of the contracting parties.

The groom is a grandson of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the authoress, and a son of the late Col. John B. Pope, No. 25 McDonough street, Brooklyn. The couple fled to get a divorce in Washington on the grounds of desertion in 1908, but failed.

HALL-THOMSON NUPTIALS.

Platibed Architect Takes Outstanding Belle as His Bride.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Dec. 23.—Samuel Prescott Hall, eldest son of Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, the well-known writer and lecturer of this city, and Miss Sarah Kidder Thomson, of Ossining, N. Y., were married Saturday night at St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church in that city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Charles Martin Niles, the rector, in the presence of a church full of the friends of the contracting parties.

The groom is a grandson of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the authoress, and a son of the late Col. John B. Pope, No. 25 McDonough street, Brooklyn. The couple fled to get a divorce in Washington on the grounds of desertion in 1908, but failed.

Whitney Gives Hospital \$60,000. MINEOLA, L. I., Dec. 23.—William C. Whitney has sent a check for \$60,000 to the Nassau County Hospital here as a Christmas gift. He gave the hospital a like amount last Christmas.

FOR EDNA WALLACE
HOPPER'S BROTHER.

Monthly Allowances to Him Upon Relinquishing Claim to Mother's Estate.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—Thomas Wallace, the only brother of Edna Wallace Hopper, the actress, and a joint heir with her to a fortune of over \$200,000, yesterday relinquished his claim to the estate for \$500 cash and a promise of \$100 a month during his life.

The negotiations were carried on secretly at the Auditorium Annex, and as soon as the agreement was signed Miss Hopper, with her attorney, returned to New York, just twenty-four hours after they had arrived in Chicago.

Thomas Wallace has lived in Chicago for years. Mrs. Wallace, the mother, after being a widow for many years, married A. L. Dunsmuir, a wealthy California, the marriage taking place after Edna Wallace was divorced from De-

Wolf Hopper. A few weeks after the marriage Mr. Dunsmuir died, leaving his widow the entire estate.

Soon after Edna Wallace Hopper announced that she would never marry again as long as her mother was living, and while she was preparing for a visit to her, she received word of her mother's death.

When the will was probated it was found that Mrs. Dunsmuir had left the bulk of her fortune to her daughter and \$50,000 to her son, to be paid to him when he reached the age of forty-five years.

Since the death of his mother Thomas Wallace has frequently appealed to his sister for assistance.

Feeling that some kind of an agree-

ment should be made with her brother Miss Hopper came to Chicago, accompanied by her attorney, a member of the legal firm of Howe & Hummel, and her maid, and the agreement mentioned was then made.

The coincidence of the absence of Miss Edna Wallace Hopper and Miss Jeanette Lowrie from the cast of "The World" with the mishap to Mr. Preston's party gave rise to the inference that they were the ladies who accompanied the young steel magnate. The ignorance of Miss Hopper's maid regarding her sister's trip West only gave color to the rumor that was generally credited along Broadway yesterday.

The news of Miss Hopper's mission to Chicago clears up the mystery. At Miss Lowrie's apartment, in West Twenty-sixth street, today it was said that she had almost entirely recovered from a cold, and would be able to resume her place in the cast this evening.

CLEARS UP THE MYSTERY
OF A FAMOUS AUTO SMASH

Miss Helen Hickok, of No. 913 Seventh Avenue, (and her cousin and guest, Miss Jane Estabrook, of Worcester, Mass., are the two young women injured with Verly Preston, of the Steel Hoop Trust, in an automobile accident near Yonkers on Saturday night.

Miss Hickok, a sister of Lawyer Ralph Hickok, of No. 2 Wall street, is suffering from a broken ankle, bruises of the hands and face and severe shock.

Miss Estabrook had both eyes blackened and her face badly cut when thrown to the ground, and her beautiful black hair had to be cut off in order to properly dress several severe scalp wounds. Mr. Preston has rallied from a slight concussion of the brain, but he will be confined for some time by internal injuries.

The mystery of the identity of Mr. Preston's companions was due to the wish of the women to avoid notoriety. "Don't give my name. Don't let anything of this get into the papers," exclaimed Miss Hickok when they were taken to St. John's Riverside Hospital, at Yonkers, and her wishes were respected. Their names were not entered upon the hospital books, and no report of the accident was made to the police, contrary to the rules of the department. Visitors admitted to see the injured maintained the mystery.

Some of the party has as yet left the hospital. It will be weeks before Miss Hickok will be able to be about again. At her brother's apartment, No. 913 Seventh avenue, it was said today that she had gone to visit his sister.

How Accident Occurred.

The identity of the young ladies and a full history of the accident has been obtained by The Evening World from a reliable source.

On Saturday afternoon Mr. Preston, accompanied by his two companions, visited the automobile power station at Seventh avenue and thirty-seventh street and entered a two-seated gasoline machine, one of Mr. Preston's collection of vehicles. A fast run was made to Ardsley, where the party dined, and started on the return trip about 6 o'clock.

Leroque, Mr. Preston's chauffeur, was at the lever, but his speed did not seem to please the steel magnate, and bearing Yonkers he took the front seat and sent the machine at a forty-mile gait. In Getty Square they whizzed by the automobile of Dr. Foster, one of the J. Hood Wright physicians. Just outside the city limits the machine struck a rut and lurched violently. The four occupants were thrown forward, but as the machine had pitched they were cast clear of it.

Rendered Unconscious.

All struck the ground with great violence and were rendered unconscious. The chauffeur was the first to recover, and he saw that the machine had righted itself and was plunging down the road. Realizing that a fearful accident might ensue, he tottered forward in hopeless pursuit, but the machine scolded and then stood still. The machinery had been disarranged by the jolt.

Meanwhile Dr. Foster came up and found the two women and the man unconscious in the roadway. He lifted the women into his machine and carried them to St. John's Hospital.

IT COST MONEY TO COURT MISS ALLEN

PROVED A TOUCHING CORRESPONDENCE WITH DUPES.

Jersey City Police Say She Is a Myth and Man Got Money and Many Letters.

A man who had been receiving mail and money in Jersey City, addressed to Miss Joseph Allen by matrimonial agency, is being sought by Chief of Police Murphy, of that city.

Chief Murphy received two letters from the West yesterday from men whom he believes were swindled by the alleged missing person whom he thinks is a man.

One of the letters was from J. H. Stampitt of Little Falls, Minn. Stampitt stated he had advertised for a matrimonially inclined woman in August last and received a letter from "Joseph Allen." The latter informed him after an exchange of letters that she would marry him if he paid her fare. He sent her \$25. In response to another appeal he sent \$10. He has not heard from "Joseph" since.

The other complainant is Eugene Haddock, of Lemly, McPherson County, Nebraska. He sent Miss Allen money and wishes to hear why she has not joined him.

On the site of the old St. Cloud, at Forty-second street and Broadway, will be erected a fourteen-story structure that will rival in exterior beauty and interior appointments any hotel in town.

It will be called the Knickerbocker, and its manager will be James B. Hogan, who now manages the Pabst and the Westminster hotels.

Brace Price is the architect, J. E. Pennock, of Philadelphia, the contractor, and \$2,500,000 the cost.

It will have 48 rooms, besides the restaurant, ballrooms, palm-rooms, and the like.

The building will be of pressed red brick with limestone trimmings and will occupy 121 feet of Broadway and 151 of Forty-second street.

Board of Trade Expulsions Valid.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—The expulsion from the Board of Trade of Arthur R. Jones and Michael J. Ryan, president and secretary respectively of A. R. Jones & Co., stockbrokers, was pronounced valid by Judge Haney yesterday, when he dissolved the temporary injunction obtained before Judge Tuley on Dec. 21 to restrain the board from enforcing the act of expulsion.

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them to the home of Mr. George Taylor, in Carroll avenue, Yonkers. Then, telephoning for an ambulance, he went back after Mr. Preston and the chauffeur. The latter was only badly shaken up and did not accompany the patient when the St. John's Hospital ambulance arrived.

Miss Estabrook will probably be the worst sufferer of the trip, as she has a badly lacerated ear and her splendid suit of raven hair was the glory of her striking brunette beauty.

Who the Women Are.

Miss Hickok is a blonde. Her father was the late Charles Ralph Hickok, for years a member of the Produce Exchange, who died at his home, 122 West Ninety-fourth street, last March. He was a member of the Union League Club, New England, and the Royal Legion. He left two sons, Ralph and Charles, and a daughter.

Miss Estabrook is the daughter of Arthur B. Estabrook, a capitalist of Worcester, Mass. Her family is one of the oldest and wealthiest in the country. She is a graduate of Smith College, and is about twenty-five years of age. She was expected to return to her home yesterday for the holidays.

Mr. Preston, though a young man, is vice-president of the American Steel Hoop Company. He is a close friend of Charles Johnston, who was one of his advisers during the recent steel strike.

A curious coincidence of the absence from the cast of Edna Wallace Hopper and Miss Jeanette Lowrie from the cast of "The World" with the mishap to Mr. Preston at the time of the accident. The actress maintained yesterday at their apartments did not tend to clear away the impression.

Miss Estabrook was found at her apartment, No. 29 West Twenty-sixth street, this morning suffering from a cold. At Miss Hopper's home, No. 24 West Fifty-fifth street, it was said that she had been ill since Friday.

Big Hotel on St. Cloud Site.

14-STORY STRUCTURE IS TO BE ERECTED.

Will Cost Nearly Three Million Dollars and Will Have 48 Rooms.

On the site of the old St. Cloud, at Forty-second street and Broadway, will be erected a fourteen-story structure that will rival in exterior beauty and interior appointments any hotel in town.

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Chicago Boy Gets Royal Medal.

CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—Arthur Egan, the seventeen-year-old boy who rescued twenty-three persons from drowning in Lake Michigan, has been decorated by the Royal Humane Society, of which King Edward is a member. It is the only medal the society has ever given to a resident of the United States. The boy, who is now a member of the society, was decorated by the society for his heroic deed. He was only thirteen years of age when he saved the lives of the twenty-three persons. He was also decorated by the society for his heroic deed. He was only thirteen years of age when he saved the lives of the twenty-three persons.